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ILLUSTRATIONS TO RUDYARD
KIPLING'S JUNGLE BOOK BY
MAURICE & EDWARD
DETMOLD

SIXTEEN ILLUSTRATIONS

OF SUBJECTS FROM

KIPLING'S "JUNGLE BOOK"

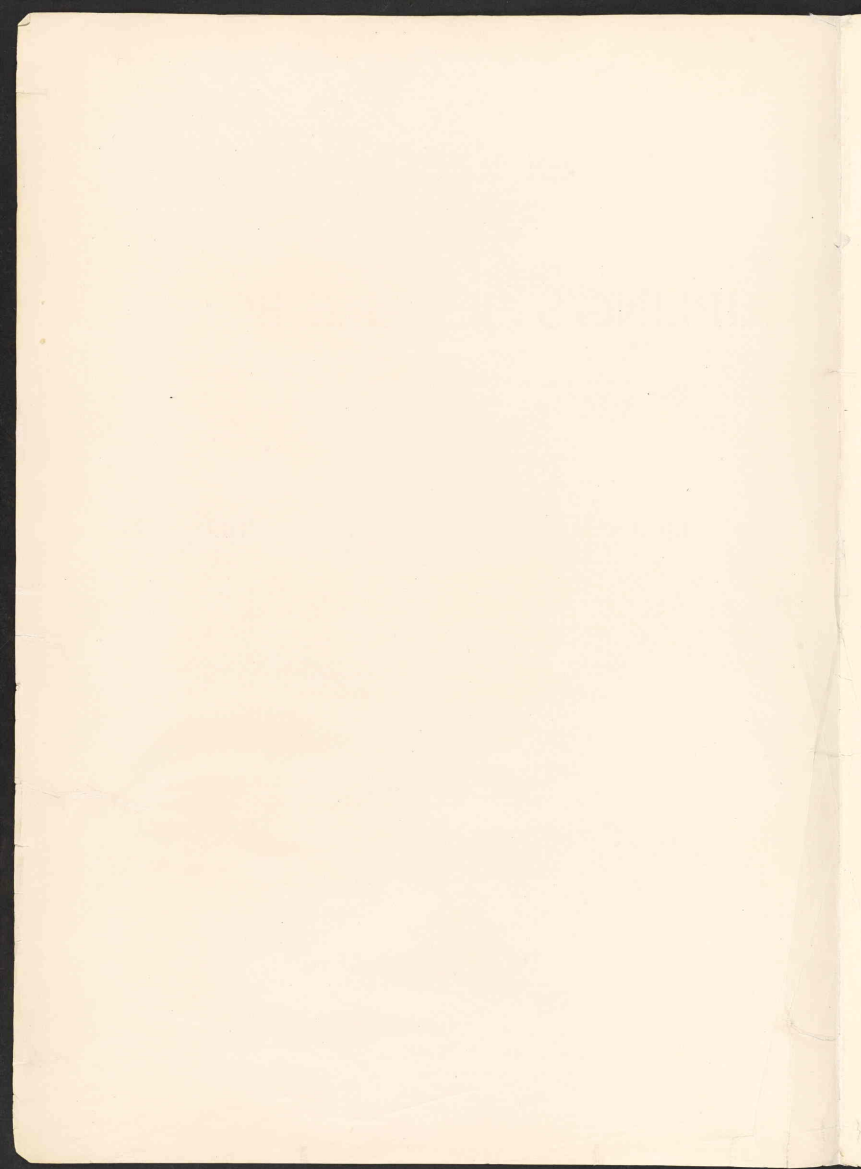
BY

MESSRS. MAURICE & EDWARD DETMOLD

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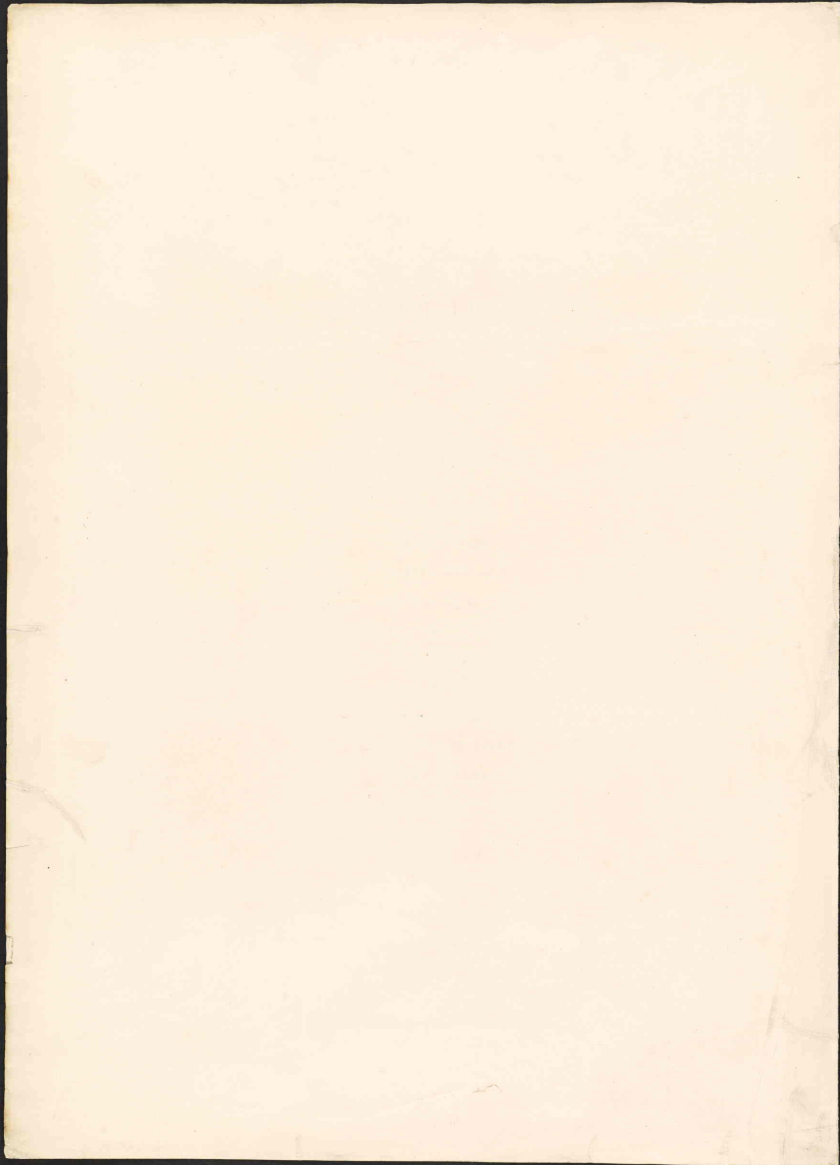
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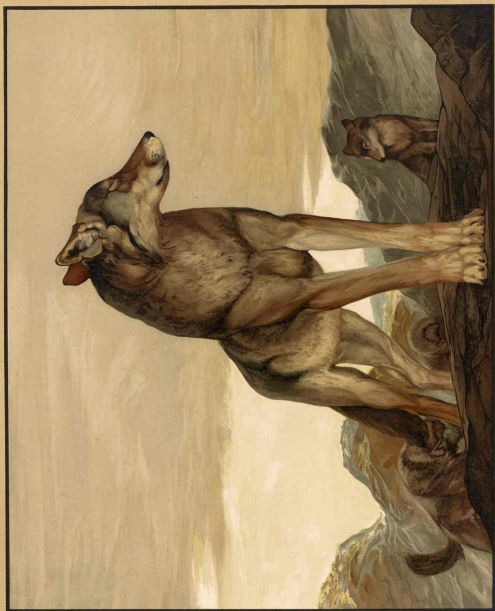
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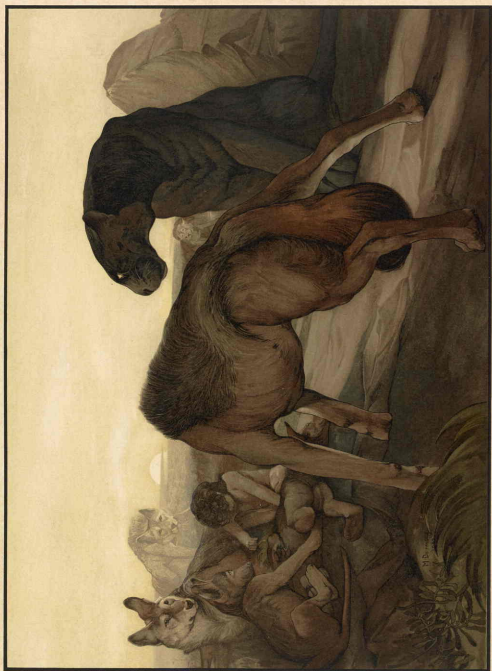
AKELA THE LONE WOLF



COUNCIL ROCK

"There was very little talking at the Rock. The cubs tumbled over each other in the centre of the circle where their mothers and fathers sat, and now and again a senior wolf would go quietly up to a cub, look at him carefully, and return to his place on noiseless feet."

The Jungle Book, p. 16.



MOWGLI AND BAGHEERA

"Good! Now, I have seen men thrust a dry branch into that stuff, and presently the Red Flower blossomed at the end of it. Art thou not afraid?"

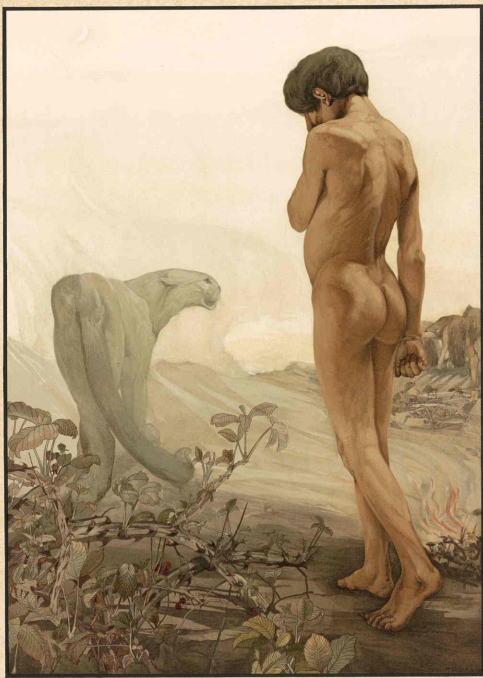
"No. Why should I fear? I remember now—if it is not a dream—how, before I was a Wolf, I lay beside the Red Flower, and it was warm and pleasant."

The Jungle Book, p. 33.

MOWGLI LEAVING THE JUNGLE

"'Now,' he said, 'I will go to men. But first I must say farewell to my mother.'"

The Jungle Book, p. 40.



BALOO IN THE FOREST

"Hate! O hate! We—we may catch them yet!" Baloo panted.

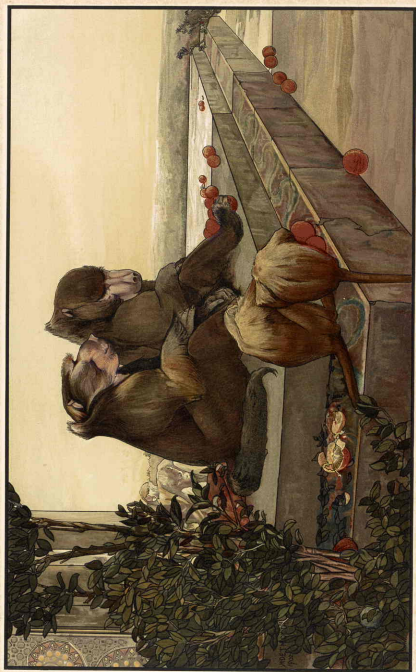
The Jungle Book, p. 58.



THE COLD LAIRS

"In the Cold Lairs the Monkey-People were not thinking of Mowgli's friends at all."

The Jungle Book, p. 66.



MONKEY FIGHT

"There was a howl of fright and rage, and then as Bagheera tripped on the rolling, kicking bodies beneath him, a monkey shouted: 'There is only one here! Kill him! Kill!'"

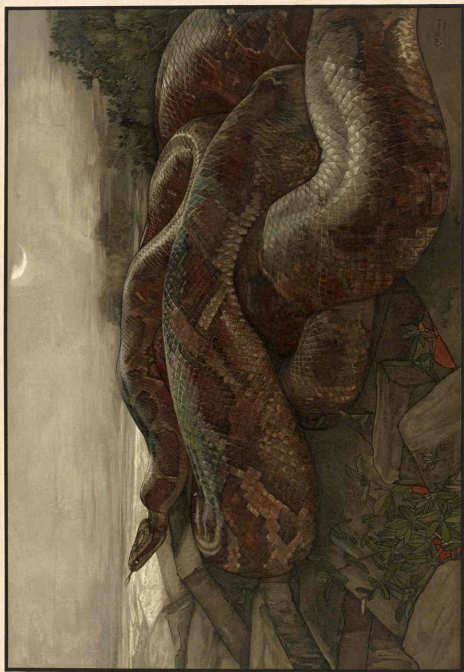
The Jungle Book, p. 72.



KAA THE PYTHON

"Kaa had only just worked his way over the west wall, landing with a wrench that dislodged a coping-stone into the ditch."

The Jungle Book, p. 74.



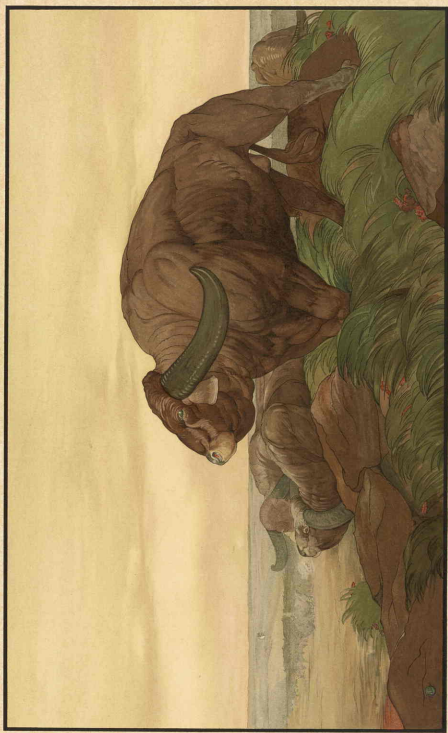
THE VILLAGE CLUB

"No one was more pleased than Mowgli; and that night, because he had been appointed a servant of the village, as it were, he went off to a circle that met every evening on a masonry platform under a great fig-tree. It was the village club, and the head-man and the watchman and the barber (who knew all the gossip of the village), and old Baldeo, the village hunter, who had a Tower musket, met and smoked."

The Jungle Book, p. 96.



THE RETURN OF THE BUFFALO HERD



SHERE KHAN IN JUNGLE

"'Ha! Ha!'" said Mowgli, on his back. "'Now thou knowest!'" and the torrent of black horns, foaming muzzles, and staring eyes whirled down the ravine like boulders in flood-time; the weaker buffaloes being shouldered out to the sides of the ravine, where they tore through the creepers."

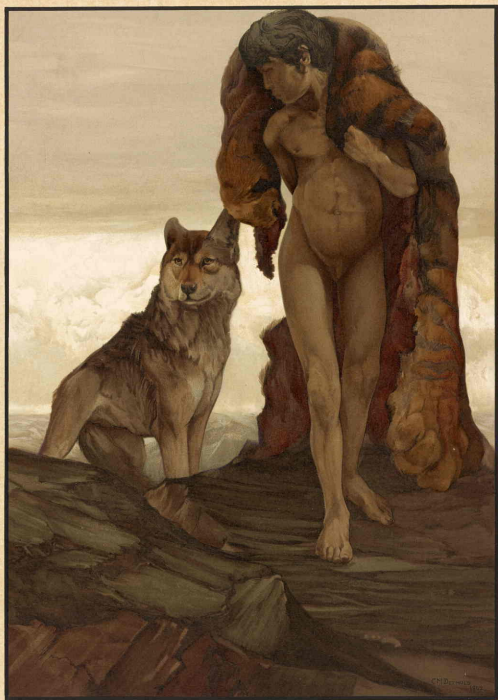
The Jungle Book, pp. 108, 109.



MOWGLI AND THE LONE WOLF

"He turned on his heel and walked away with the Lone Wolf."

The Jungle Book, p. 117.



RIKKI-TIKKI

"Then inch by inch out of the grass rose up the head and spread hood of Nag, the big black cobra, and he was five feet long from tongue to tail. When he had lifted one-third of himself clear of the ground, he stayed balancing to and fro exactly as a dandelion-seed balances in the wind, and he looked at Rikki-tikki with the wicked snake's eyes that never change their expression, whatever the snake may be thinking of."

The Jungle Book, p. 170.



ELEPHANT WITH TRAPPINGS

"When thou art old, Kala Nag, there will come some rich Rajah, and he will buy thee from the Government, on account of thy size and thy manners, and then thou wilt have nothing to do but to carry gold earrings in thy ears, and a gold howdah on thy back, and a red cloth covered with gold on thy sides, and walk at the head of the processions of the King."

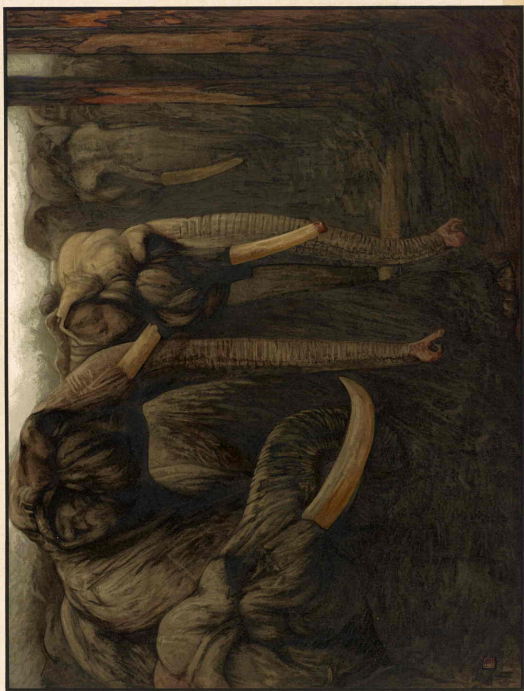
The Jungle Book, p. 209.



ELEPHANT-DANCE

"The moonlight showed it all iron-gray, except where some elephants stood upon it, and their shadows were inky black. Little Toomai looked, holding his breath, with his eyes starting out of his head, and as he looked, more and more and more elephants swung out into the open from between the tree-trunks."

The Jungle Book, p. 231.



TOOMAI OF THE ELEPHANTS

"The morning broke in one sheet of pale yellow behind the green hills, and the booming stopped with the first ray, as though the light had been an order. Before Little Toomai had got the ringing out of his head, before even he had shifted his position, there was not an elephant in sight except Kala-Nag, Pulinini, and the elephant with the rope-galls, and there was neither sign nor rumble nor whisper down the hillsides to show where the others had gone."

The Jungle Book, p. 237.

